

METEREN AND WYTSCHAETE LOST AGAIN

The Daily Mirror

No. 4518.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1918

One Penny.

BLACK PUDDINGS READY FOR THE BRITISH PUBLIC



A lady chemist testing blood.



Puddings being made in the National Factory.



Weighing offal in the slaughter-house.

Under the auspices of the Ministry of Food, a national meats products factory has been established at Islington for the purpose of converting the by-products of the slaughter-house into food for human consumption. Blood sausages, black puddings, etc., are being

made under the most hygienic conditions, and it is hoped to make these things as popular in the South of England as they are in the North. Three photographs of the new national kitchen at Islington.

TANK MAKING WITNESSED BY SOME OF OUR AMERICAN VISITORS IN ENGLAND.



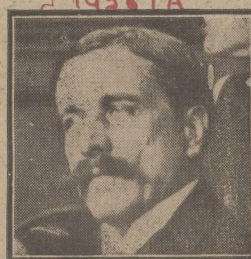
Mr. W. H. Johnston descending from a tank.



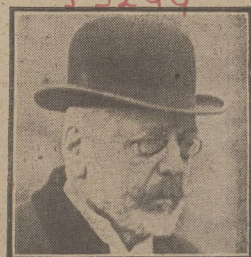
Some of the ladies of the party take a trip in a tank.

The notable party of representative American men and women which has just arrived in this country as the guests of the Ministry of Information, has already spent some strenuous days. Among other remarkable experiences they have witnessed the manufacture of the famous British tanks. Some of the ladies took a trip in one of the tanks and appeared to enjoy the novelty.

BOLO SHOT.



Bolo Pasha, the French traitor, was shot at 6.15 a.m. at the Caponniere, Paris. It is stated that towards the end he completely lost his defiant attitude.



AUSTRIA.—Baron Burian has been appointed Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister. Baron Burian will continue to conduct the affairs of the joint Austro-Hungarian Ministry of Finance.

WAR SITUATION ONE OF 'GRAVEST ANXIETY.'

But Confident of Result, Says Lord Derby.

LORDS AND MAN POWER.

The Man-Power Bill was brought from the Commons last night to the Lords and read a second time.

Lord Derby said he desired to impress on the House and the country the gravity of the situation. But though there must be the gravest anxiety he had confidence as to the result.

That result, however, could only be gained by men fighting day and night and night after night without rest, and sometimes without food.

The only way the country could help these men was by closing the gaps made by casualties. He believed that from Ireland alone we should get enough young men fit for general service to replace the casualties in the last battle.

As to Home Rule, he was a Unionist and always had been a Unionist with the bitter feeling of the old days.

The death of Captain Redmond was a factor to be taken into account.

The Marquis of Salisbury said the Government were right to include Ireland in the Bill. There was, however, mysterious connection between this Bill and the question of self-government for Ireland, and the mystery was not very edifying.

The Marquis of Crewe said the Government would have to consider how far it was possible to take from the Volunteers efficient and instructed men without doing irretrievable damage to that force.

"MACHINE GUN TRIBUNALS."

The power to abolish practically all exemptions might create uneasiness and instability. Tribunals in Ireland would have to assume a military character and might even require a machine gun as part of their equipment. Therefore he thought it would have been wiser to leave Ireland out of it.

The Marquis of Lansdowne said he should have been glad if the Government had contented themselves with a lower age limit.

To him it seemed of doubtful wisdom to extend compulsion to Ireland, and of still more doubtful wisdom to link it with the introduction of Home Rule.

The difficulties of applying compulsion to Ireland were greater than ever, and the Government ought to realise that they were going to ride at a stiff fence.

50,000 MEN FROM MINES.

The Ministry of National Service announces that the Government has decided to proceed with the recruitment of a further 50,000 coal miners who are fit for general service.

In order to make the necessary men available for recruitment, the declassification order has been made by the Home Secretary to take effect on May 1. Men between the ages of eighteen and thirty-two are affected.

APPEALS FOR SOLDIERS.

General Sir Ivor Phillips, in the House of Commons yesterday, moved the insertion of a new clause in the Army (Annual) Bill providing for the establishment of a Military Court of Appeal, to which officers or soldiers might appeal.

HOLD THE FOOD LINE.

Start growing potatoes immediately and win one of *The Daily Mirror's* prizes. They are offered for potatoes grown by amateurs in any allotment, private or school garden, thus:—

First prize ... £500	Fourth prize ... £25
Second prize ... 100	Fifth prize ... 10
Third prize ... 50	Sixth prize ... 5

More Butter?—The Ministry of Food, says the Exchange, is making a new distribution of butter.

Potato Bread.—If England were going to be fed sufficiently during the next twelve months we would have to concentrate more on the potato than on any other crop, because the potato was an efficient substitute for bread. —*Sir Clive, Bathurst.*

Dearest Bacon.—The Food Controller has authorised an increase in the maximum first-hand prices of home produced bacon, ham and lard.

Deal if they were dissatisfied with the result of any inquiry under Section 42 or Section 43 of the Act.

Mr. Macpherson, for the Government, said that with a colossal Army he should hesitate long before he attempted to touch a soldier relating to discipline. He could hold out no hope under present conditions of altering the present system.

After a debate Mr. Macpherson promised to consider whether personal interviews could be granted to officers with a grievance.

BOMB-DODGING ALIENS.

The Increase of Rent Bill was read a second time. Mr. Hayes Fisher explaining that the Bill would put an end to the present mode of ejectments whereby the police had to remove persons who wished to leave bomb-dropping areas and settled outside the ambit of the Gotha.

ASCOT ENCLOSURE.

Actions by Three Peers Against Keeper of Register.

STORY OF CIRCULAR APPEAL.

Sir Edward Carson, James Whetnall, of Carson-street, West Dulwich, was the defendant in the Chancery Division yesterday in two actions—one brought by Viscount Churchill (the King's representative at Ascot) and the other by Lord Aberconway, Lord Inverclyde and Mr. Henry Cosmo Bonser.

Sir Edward Carson, K.C., explained that in the first action the only point was now one of costs. In the second case the plaintiffs claimed the return of moneys subscribed by them to what was called "The Whetnall Fund," and the defendants claimed that the fund, or, in the alternative, damages.

Lord Churchill (said Sir Edward Carson) was the King's representative at Ascot. Mr. Whetnall was employed at one time to keep a register of applications, and was warned that the information which came to him was private.

Owing to the war the defendant fell upon troubled times financially, and he wrote to Lord Churchill, stating that a few private friends in the House of Commons intended to assist him, and asking Lord Churchill to send him a letter which he could show privately.

On May 3 Lord Churchill wrote a letter wishing the fund success.

Upon getting the letter Mr. Whetnall, said counsel, most improperly went to St. James's Palace, removed the register and proceeded to apply to persons who had obtained admission to the royal enclosure at Ascot.

He sent a circular to 2,000 people. The hearing was adjourned.

Lord Aberconway.

Lord Churchill, stating that a few private friends in the House of Commons intended to assist him, and asking Lord Churchill to send him a letter which he could show privately.

On May 3 Lord Churchill wrote a letter wishing the fund success.

Upon getting the letter Mr. Whetnall, said counsel, most improperly went to St. James's Palace, removed the register and proceeded to apply to persons who had obtained admission to the royal enclosure at Ascot.

He sent a circular to 2,000 people. The hearing was adjourned.

CONVERGING ON HUNS.

Germans' Severe Losses in Portuguese East Africa Battles.

It is officially announced that since April 1 the British columns under General Edwards, from the coast in Portuguese East Africa and from Lake Nyassa (under General Northey), have been engaged on a converging movement in the height of the rainy season against the German force north of the Lurio River.

On April 11 one of General Northey's columns inflicted severe losses on the main German group, which was moving in the direction of Mahina.

On the same day General Edwards' troops were in touch with the enemy east of Medo, a night march he seized Medo Boma on April 12, inflicting further severe losses on the Germans, driving them to the south-west.

"TELL HUNS THE TRUTH."

Mr. Henderson Wants Conversations with German Socialists.

"We desire an opportunity of stating our position to the representatives of the working class in Germany," said Mr. Arthur Henderson, M.P., speaking at a dinner given at the House of Commons last night by the Labour Party to Labour members of the American Mission.

They did not desire to enter into negotiatory conferences, but into frank conversations, said Mr. Henderson. They wanted to make it clear to the German Socialists that their Government's grasping policy for world domination was the greatest obstacle to world peace. No section of the Labour movement, added Mr. Henderson, was in favour of a German victory.

Mr. Fry, one of the American delegates, said the Labour Party in America was traditionally opposed to conscription, but was determined that if their country was in peril nothing was more just than that everyone should share the peril alike.

MISSING BARON.

Lord de Mauley's Bicycle Found Near Lambourn, Berks.

Lord de Mauley has been missing since Saturday, when he started to cycle from Brympton, near Yeovil, to Wantage. His bicycle has been found near Lambourn, Berks.

Lord de Mauley, the third baron, was born in 1853, and was unmarried.

EX-OFFICER'S "CONSCIENCE."

A curious case was heard at Orsett (Essex) tribunal yesterday, when Hugh Stanley Buss, a former officer in the Rifle Brigade, who stated that he resigned his commission on conscientious grounds, after being twice out in France, was refused exemption.

He entered the Army in 1915 and changed his views when acting as town major in France last year. Eventually he was told to resign and he did so.

BOLO EXECUTED.

Arch-Traitor's Last Moments in His Cell at Paris.

GRIM RELIC FOR WIFE.

Bolo has paid the penalty of his treachery against France. He was executed by shooting yesterday morning at the White House (Caponnière), Vincennes, says Reuter.

It was 5 a.m. when Commandant Julien, accompanied by the prison governor, entered the cell and said to the prisoner: "Have courage, Bolo; you must get ready."

Bolo's haggard eyes were fixed impassively on the commissioner and he yawned, but, realising the truth, he fell back and collapsed.

Yet still, with the understanding that his last moments had come, he rose automatically, adjusted his white tie, smoothed the folds of his coat, put on his white gloves and donned his hat.

The party went to the stake where the firing squad was already stationed.

It was composed of three sergeants, three corporals and six soldiers, commanded by Lieutenant Andiger.

When tied to the stake he was blindfolded with a blue handkerchief. At that moment the lieutenant commanding the firing party lowered his sword and the silence was shattered by the detonation of the rifles.

It was over. Bolo, says Reuter, had placed two embroidered handkerchiefs over his heart, which were pierced by the bullets. The chaplain had prohibited to give one to Mme. Bolo and the other to Mgr. Bolo.—Exchange.

£10,000,000 FOR RED CROSS.

The King's Message of Congratulation on Notable Achievement.

The King, in a letter to *The Times*, says:—

"I learn with great satisfaction that the fund of the Joint War Committee of the British Red Cross Society and the Order of St. John has reached to-day the immense total of ten million pounds, and I am glad to send my congratulations to *The Times* newspaper, which has done so much since the outbreak of war to keep the needs of the four corners of the world before my people both at home and overseas.

So far 1,030 people have been sent for the Red Cross Pearl Necklace, and every gift has been personally acknowledged by Princess Victoria. It was reported yesterday at an executive committee meeting at which the Princess presided.

INTERNED GERMAN'S WIFE

Strange Divorce Court Allegations — "Got Leave to Molest Her."

A decree nisi was granted in the Divorce Division yesterday to Mrs. Ethel Emma Weiss, wife of an interned German, Hugo Herr Weiss, on the grounds of his cruelty.

The parties were married in Islington Registry Office on August 14, 1914, and the husband was interned in July, 1915, at Douglas, Isle of Man, but was subsequently brought to the Alexandra Palace. Since his internment, it was stated, he had molested his wife and sent women to her house to get money for him.

His Lordship: How could he come out to molest her?—Counsel (Mr. Willis): He comes from the Palace in charge of a sergeant.

CZERNIN'S SUCCESSOR.

Baron von Burian. "Because He Possesses Karl's Confidence."

The Austrian Minister of Finance, Baron Stefan von Burian von Rajecz, has been appointed Minister of the Royal and Imperial House and Minister for Foreign Affairs, in place of Count Czernin, says an official German wireless message.

The choice fell on von Burian because he possesses the Emperor's confidence.

Vienna telegrams, says the Exchange, confirm the resignation of the Wackerle Cabinet.

PARIS, Wednesday.—M. Clemenceau this afternoon laid before the three Parliamentary Committees of Foreign Affairs the dossier concerning the Armand Reueyert meeting and that relating to the actions of Prince Sixte de Bourbon.

M. Clemenceau related the conditions under which Austria had tried to draw the Allies into peace negotiations.—Central News.

All the documents in the matter, says another message, were placed before Mr. Lloyd George and Baron Sonnino at the time of the St. Jean conference in April, 1917, when the three Ministers agreed that the letter provided no basis for possible discussions.

DO NOT LIKE OUR RAIDS.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—In the Reichstag yesterday the Socialist deputy, Geck, suggested that an agreement should be reached for the cessation of aerial attacks on open towns outside the war zone.

A member of the Government said that no official request to that effect had yet been received from the enemy Powers. If such a request should be received it would be examined by the military authorities.—Reuter.

SHIPS THAT BRITAIN BUILDS IN PIECES.

Wonderful Scheme to Defeat the U-Boats.

NOVEL "SHIPYARDS."

One of the most interesting developments of the shipbuilding "push" in which Great Britain has led the way, is that of fabricated ships.

A fabricated ship is a vessel, the component parts of which are manufactured in other than shipbuilding yards.

These component parts are transported to shipbuilding yards, assembled there and put together as complete ships.

When the State undertook the reorganisation of the shipbuilding industry it adopted the principle of standardisation.

A ship was designed whose material could be satisfactorily fabricated in the bridge yards. It is a bigger vessel than most of the standard ships, and there is not a curved frame in it.

Every part of the complete ship can be fabricated in inland establishments selected near the steel mills, which have never done ship-

11 BIG SHIPS DOWN.

The Admiralty shipping return shows eleven big ships were sunk last week, as compared with four in the previous week.

Week ended, 1,600 tons, 1,600 tons, 1,600 tons, 1,600 tons, 1,600 tons, 1,600 tons, 1,600 tons, 1,600 tons, 1,600 tons, 1,600 tons, 1,600 tons.

The weekly average in round figures of ships sunk in preceding months was:—

Mar. (5 weeks)... 12 7 2
Feb. (4 weeks)... 12 7 2
Jan. (4 weeks)... 12 7 2

The arrivals and sailings of merchant ships of all nationalities (over 100 tons net) for the week ended April 13 were 2,211 and 2,456, a total of 4,667.

French Losses.—One ship under 1,600 tons.

Italian Losses.—One ship over 1,500 tons.

marine engine work, and can be transported by ordinary means to the seaboard.

Lord Pirrie, Controller-General of Merchant Shipbuilding, in an appeal to the shipyards, says:—

"The German offensive has thrown an increased burden on the shipping resources of this country and its Allies. Enormously increased supplies of munitions and war material have to be transported to France, not only from this country but also from America.

"The shipping resources of the Allies were severely taxed before this additional burden was thrown upon them.

"Consequently an urgent appeal is made to the shipyard workers, employers and all connected with the construction of ships to redouble their efforts already made.

Shipping Losses to Be Given.—The War Cabinet has approved the Admiralty proposals for the publication of shipping losses through marine risk and enemy action.

NEWS ITEMS.

Turks Take Batumi.—A Turkish official states that the town of Batumi has fallen.

Combining Out the Army.—Steps have been taken to comb out from Army pay offices men fit for combat service.—Mr. Forster.

Italian Patrol Success.—British patrols on the Asiago Plateau and Italian patrols in the Mount Tonba area captured prisoners and material.—Italian Official.

Prisoners' Parcels.—Letters and parcels sent to officer or soldier prisoners of war should be marked with the number of their battalion and company as well as their regiment and regimental number.

Historic Estate Sold.—Bosworth Park estate was sold by auction at Leicester yesterday, part of the deer park, containing King Dick's Clump, where Richard III. raised his standard at the Battle of Bosworth Field, realising £7,500.

SURPRISES AT NEWMARKET.

Big fields and exciting racing were associated with the second stage of the Newmarket Craven Meeting yesterday. The Abraham Plate resulted in a surprise victory for Golden Rule.

My selection for today are:—
12.0—CHRYSLIAUS. 2.0—BENEVENTE.
12.30—BENEVENTE. 2.30—ROI HEIRO.
1.0—ROYAL ANA. 3.0—AMPHITRYON.
1.30—VICEREL.

DOUBTLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.
"AMPHITRYON" AND BENEVENTE.
BOUVERIE.

NEWMARKET RESULTS.

1.30.—Skyways (7-2, R. Cooper), 1; Braemar Lass (10-7, 2; 4-1, 3; 2-0—May Lily o (2-1, Maiden), 1; Usalia (11-4), 2; Miss Tathwell o (4-1), 3; 2.30.—Golden Rule (100-8, Carlisle), 1; Rossmore (4-1), 2; Blue Danube (6-3), 3; 3.0.—Paper Money (evens, Donoghue), 1; Sangleo (4-1), 2; Double or Quits (4-1), 3; 3.30.—Callender (7-1), 1; Scotch (6-4), 2; Silvano (13-8), 3; 4.0.—Carnegie (100-8, Whalley), 1; Mozanite (10-3), 2; Valrich (100-8), 3; 4.30.—Syndicate (7-4, Donoghue), 1; Soap Bubble (20-1), 2; Happy Lida (10-1), 3.

BETTER NEWS: BRITISH ADVANCE AT WYTSCHAETE

Successful Counter-Attack at Meteren, Which We Now Hold.

"FORWARD LINES" LEFT EAST OF YPRES.

Carried Out Deliberately Without Interference by Enemy—11 Big Ships Down Last Week.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Wednesday.

11.17 A.M.—Yesterday evening we delivered a successful counter-attack in the neighbourhood of Wytschaete.

At Meteren also our counter-attack restored the situation, and the village remains in our hands.

Throughout the afternoon and evening yesterday repeated hostile attacks north of Bailleul were repulsed with loss to the enemy. Bodies of German infantry advancing in close formation were caught under the fire of our troops at short range and suffered heavy casualties. We secured a few prisoners.

The enemy also endeavoured to develop an attack yesterday afternoon east of Robecq, following upon the bombardment already reported, but his advance was broken up by our artillery fire.

In consequence of the progress made by the enemy on the Lys front our troops holding our forward positions east of Ypres have been withdrawn to a new line. The withdrawal was carried out deliberately without interference by the enemy.

Yesterday afternoon parties of his troops advancing over our old positions were caught by the fire of our outposts and destroyed.

On the battle front south of Arras the parties of German infantry who had entered our trenches opposite Boyelles were driven out yesterday afternoon with the loss of several prisoners. Our line in this locality has been completely restored.

Hostile artillery activity increased considerably early this morning on the British front south of the Somme.

OUR TROOPS ADVANCING IN WYTSCHAETE REGION.

Massed Hun Waves Mown Down Like Hay at Zillebeke.

CORRESPONDENTS' HEADQUARTERS, BRITISH ARMY, FRANCE, Wednesday.—During the course of three years' experience of this war I have never heard such terrific and uninterrupted gunfire as has gone on since yesterday.

The battle is raging with incredible intensity, and, as far as the latest reports enable one to judge, the situation is progressing in our favour.

That is to say that, notwithstanding the weight and the desperation of his attacks, the enemy has gained no further ground since yesterday morning, and, in fact, apparently he has lost some.

Perhaps the best news is that at dusk last night our troops were advancing in the neighbourhood of Wytschaete, and there are reports that we again hold the ground which we recently lost in this vicinity.

Along the northern front of the Flanders battle zone the Germans made many attacks during yesterday afternoon and evening.

"LEANING VIRGIN'S" FALL.

One of these was in great force, namely that against the Zillebeke position, which was delivered about 5.30, but it proved disastrous for the enemy.

His massed waves were shot down in the centre at close range just like mown hay, when, apparently the order was given to retire. Then it was that our gunners got on to the flanks of the enemy with open sights and the slaughter was truly appalling.

Yesterday afternoon the famous "Leaning Virgin" on the tower of the Albert Cathedral, now behind the German lines, was shot down by the German artillery, but whether this was done in a spirit of vandalism to indicate the enemy's characteristic contempt for the superstition connected with this sacred image or whether by accident I cannot pretend to say.—Reuter's Special.

BRITISH MISSIONS TO U.S.

New York, Wednesday.—Two British missions to the United States arrived at a Canadian Atlantic port yesterday.

The purpose of one, which is headed by General Hutchinson, is not disclosed, but his plans are declared to be important.

In regard to the second mission, Colonel Wilson explains that its object is to co-ordinate the work of other British official bodies now in America, and that it will co-operate in this matter with Lord Reading.—Central News.

FRENCH TROOPS WORRY FOE AND TAKE PRISONERS.

German Attack East of Samogneux Repulsed by Our Allies.

On the front from the Somme to the Oise there was fairly great activity by both artilleries and also patrol actions.

We carried out several coups de main in the enemy lines, especially south-west of the Butte du Mesnil, in the region of Tahure, and north of Flirey. We took some prisoners.

On the right bank of the Meuse an enemy attempt east of Samogneux failed.

The night was calm on the rest of the front.

THE KING'S PRAISE FOR THE GALLANT LONDONERS.

Seven Hun Divisions Held Up by Two of Ours.

A private in the London Regiment, writing with reference to the recent fighting on the western front, says:—

"I don't know how you as a civilian regard the wonderful fighting our various armies have been in, but personally as a soldier I don't think there is anything in history to compare with it.

"The King sent for our divisional general and personally congratulated him and thanked him for what we had done.

"Talk about trying to 'get there' by brute force! There were thousands of the Germans being simply mowed down by rifle and machine-gun fire. You could not miss them.

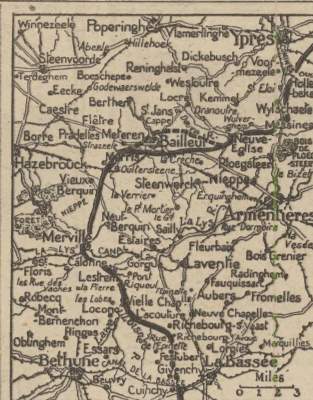
"The German was hammering us for five hours with gas shells and everything else devilish at his command, and yet, after all, his casualties must have been ten to one of ours.

"He sent seven divisions over against two of ours, and did not take 500 yards of ground, and this he could only hold a few hours."

REICHSTAG MEETS AGAIN.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday (received yesterday).—A Berlin telegram states that the Reichstag re-assembled to-day.—Reuter.

Hun Plane Down.—A German battleplane was brought down between Crevecoeur and Le Grand Breteil.—Exchange.



We have retaken Meteren, but east of Ypres we have withdrawn from our forward positions. According to Reuter, we are advancing in the Wytschaete region.

COMBING OUT 50,000 MORE MEN FROM THE COAL MINES.

Home Secretary's Order Withdrawing Certificates of Exemption.

The Ministry of National Service announces that, as indicated by the Prime Minister in his speech on the Military Service Bill, the Government has decided to proceed with the recruitment of a further 50,000 coal miners who are fit for general service.

In order to make the necessary men available for recruitment, the following decertification order has been made by the Home Secretary, dated April 16, 1918:—

I hereby withdraw all certificates of exemption issued on grounds of employment to persons employed in or about coal mines.

(1) Who were on November 2, 1915, married or widowers with children dependent on them, and shall have on May 1, 1918, attained the age of eighteen years and eight months, but shall not on that date have attained the age of thirty-two years.

(2) Who were on November 2, 1915, unmarried or widowers, without any child dependent on them, and who had on January 1, 1918, attained the age of twenty-five years, but shall not on May 1, 1918, have attained the age of thirty-two years.

(3) Who had not attained the age of eighteen years and eight months on January 1, 1915, but who shall have attained the age on or before May 1, 1918.

Provided that this order shall not be held to affect any certificate of exemption issued on grounds of employment since November 22, 1917, to a person whose certificate of exemption was withdrawn by my order of that date. This order shall take effect on and after May 1, 1918.

SIR D. HAIG'S POWERS.

Mr. Macpherson, in the Commons yesterday, informed Mr. King that the Field-Marshal Commanding-in-Chief in France had power to appoint, subject to confirmation of the Army Council, to remove general officers up to and including divisional commanders.

For the appointment of higher officers than divisional commanders the sanction of the Army Council must be obtained.

General Gough's appointment was approved by the Army Council.

General Koch had no power over the appointment or removal from office of any British officers.

HUNS SINK SPANISH SHIP.

MADRID, Wednesday.—The Government have received a message from the owners of the Spanish vessel *Louisa* stating that the ship has been torpedoed and sunk, protesting against the fresh outrages, and expressing their confidence that the Cabinet will take such measures as they deem necessary to safeguard their dignity.

The vessel carried a cargo of Spanish fruits. Thirt of the crew went down with the ship.—Reuter.

ITALIAN PATROL SUCCESS.

Wednesday.—British patrols on the Asiago Plateau and Italian patrols in the Mount Tomba area captured prisoners and material.

On the Gonto loop, east of Fossalta, with machine gun fire we prevented the enemy from launching an attack.

One of our assault parties crossing the Piave River inflicted casualties on the enemy. In the Lagarina Valley we carried out effective artillery work, hitting a military train in the railway station of Boveretto and setting fire to some depots.

"ANXIOUS SITUATION HAS IMPROVED."

View of High Personage Back from the Front.

VITAL RIDGE OF HEIGHTS.

The *Daily Mirror* is able to state on the authority of a high personage, who returned from the battle-front on Tuesday night, that the situation on Tuesday was regarded as undoubtedly very anxious.

The Germans had taken Bailleul and had entered Meteren and Wytschaete. They had made an attack with four fresh divisions, and, of course, with parts of other divisions, and were on either side of Bailleul.

If the enemy had maintained that pressure and had continued to bring up fresh troops at the same rate, there would have been great danger to the vital ridge of heights which begin to the east of Kimmel and in the west reach Cassel.

That ridge of heights is the backbone of our defence on the northern portion of the battle front.

The news on Tuesday night and yesterday, however, was decidedly better. We counter-attacked at Meteren and to the south of it and drove the Germans back on a wide front half-way to Bailleul.

We advanced our line in the direction of Neuve Eglise, and improved ourselves there and with very little opposition.

Whilst one is not yet able to say definitely that Wytschaete is entirely in our hands, certainly a great part of the village is and probably the whole.

GREEKS CAPTURE FIVE VILLAGES IN SALONIKA.

Bulgarians Claim Capture of 150 British Prisoners.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

Salonika (Wednesday).—Early this morning Greek troops crossed the River Struma, above Lake Tahnino, and occupied the villages of Belkimah, Kakaraska, Salmah, Kispiki and Ada. The operation was most successfully carried out, with slight casualties.

Further to the north British troops occupied Kumli and Ormanli.

A few Bulgarians were captured.

Bulgarian Official.—British machine-gun detachments advanced to Kopia. They were at

11 BIG SHIPS DOWN.

The Admiralty shipping return shows eleven big ships were sunk last week, as compared with four in the previous week.

Over 1,600 tons, 1,800 tons. Vessels.

April 13 11 4 1

April 6 4 2 2

The weekly average in round figures of ships sunk in preceding months was:—

Mar. 5 (weeks).... 12 7 2

Feb. 4 (weeks).... 13 4 3

Jan. 4 (weeks).... 9 3 2

The arrivals and sailings of merchant ships of all nationalities (over 100 tons net for the week ending April 13 were 2,211 and 2,456, a total of 4,667.

Twelve ships were unsuccessfully attacked.

tacked and repulsed after violent hand-to-hand fighting.

One hundred and fifty British prisoners, including one officer, were taken and war material captured.—Central News.

TURKS TAKE BATUM.

TURKISH OFFICIAL.

Caucasus Front.—The town of Batumi has fallen. The enemy, who defended foot by foot the outer forts of the stronghold, has driven back, and on the evening of April 13 we launched an attack against the forts to the south of the town.

Our troops attacked with high spirit and magnificent elan, penetrating into forts. As our attack progressed the defenders of some of the neighbouring forts surrendered, hoisting the white flag, while others held out to the last.

The enemy losses were enormous. We have occupied Serai, on the eastern shore of Lake Van.—Reuter.

Mr. Charles M. Schwab, the Steel King, has been appointed Director-General of the Emergency Fleet Corporation, and will have entire control of the American Government shipbuilding programme.—Reuter.

OUR "GOLDEN DUSTMEN." IN THE REAR OF THE UNCONQUERABLE



Sorting out the contents of a dust-cart at the municipal depot.



Men and women sorters working at the municipal depot.

Municipal authorities are paying careful attention to the utilisation of waste. At Birmingham the tin recovered in refuse in a year was sold for £180,000.

AMERICAN SURGEONS IN LONDON.



Very valuable and much-needed aid is being given to the staffs of British military hospitals by the American surgeons who have come over. This photograph was taken in the operating-room at the Lewisham Hospital.



ENGR. W. A. EVANS.—Presented with the Croix de Guerre avec Etoile de Bronze for coolness during a submarine attack.

LADY BULLER, wife of Sir Mervyn Manningham-Buller. She is head of the Hospital Supply Depot at Northampton.

SERGT. F. TAYLOR.—Awarded the D.C.M. He joined up in 1914 when 17, and has been recommended four times.



At a field dressing station. "Walking" wounded just arrived from the battle-line, waiting their turn.—(Official.)



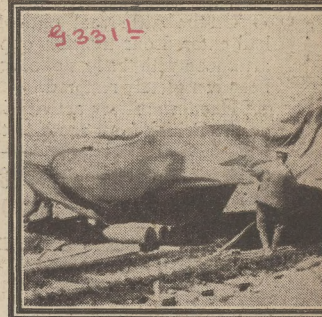
The spirit of the British soldier is unconquerable. This little party, who have just had their turn, will not come back.



PLUCKY NURSE.—Miss de Wend, who has been doing excellent work with the First Aid Nursing Yeomanry at Calais. This corps does all the ambulance work between Boulogne and Dunkirk.



13 FOR LUCK.—Cadet Frank Maddison, the first N.C.O. to be mentioned in General French's dispatches in 1914. Almost every event of his not at all unlucky life has been dated or dominated by the number thirteen.



This looks like an attack upon some ancient huge naval gun behind the sector.

"SOME (UP-TO-DATE)"—A REVUE PLAYED BY THE MINISTRY OF NA



Miss Dewberry and Mrs. Bridge ("munitionettes").



Major Hope-Brown (right), as the National

A new revue, "Some—(Up-to-Date)," was given yesterday at His Majesty's Theatre, Carlisle, by the officials staff of the Ministry of National Service, Carlisle, in aid of the Prisoners of War Fund, Border Regiment. The book has been specially written by Mr. Harry Grattan, and among the composers are Emmett, Harris, and

WHICH GERMAN MIGHT NOT BREAK.

FROM FARM TO FLEET.



er danger nor discomfort can damp it. all wear the "Tommy's" smile, that photograph.)



The contrast in appearance between "Tommy" and his prisoner is characteristic. (Official photograph.)



er, but it really shows the uncovering of a nadian forces.—(Official photograph.)



A FINE RECORD.—Company-Sergeant-Major C. R. Watson, D.C.L.I., holds the M.C., D.C.M., M.M. and Mons Star with R.S.M. He has been wounded three times.



MISS GRACE ELLISON, appointed by the French Government a delegate to the Ministry of War. She has spent the last three years as Director of the French Flag Nursing Corps.



Moving the machinery that runs the derrick.



The "boys in blue" are making muffins. The sailors in the American Navy are getting ready for action. Every phase of out-of-door life on the farm is their lot in camp.

SERVICE OFFICIALS AT CARLISLE IN AID OF PRISONERS OF WAR.

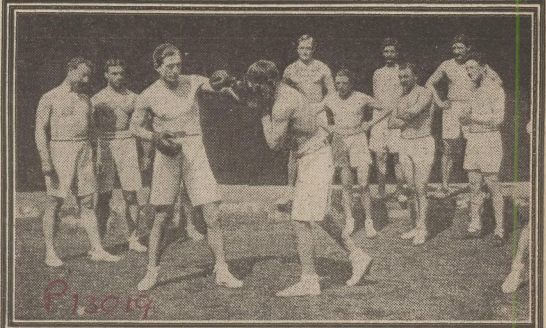


representative, a rôle which he plays off the stage wski, Franz Lehar and Bert Lee. The revue had a distinctly topical interest, and one of the scenes—by an author—deals amusingly with a military tribunal. An effective song was entitled "Good-bye, Madame tion."—(Inclusive to The Daily Mirror.)



"Society chatter"—Major Adam and Mrs. Lambert.

GEORGES CARPENTIER'S NEW RÔLE.



The famous boxer and airman is now busily engaged in teaching the noble art of self-defence to monitors at the Joinville School. Carpentier is the third figure from the left.



D.S.O.'S DEATH.—Lieut.-Col. Richard R. Gubbins, D.S.O., reported lost at sea during an action with the enemy.



COUNTRESS OF STAIR, a busy hospital worker, who was recently mentioned in dispatches in connection with her activities.



DEATH.—Mr. Edmund W. Farnall, C.B., late Assistant Secretary to the General Post Office, whose death is announced.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1918.

LOSS AND GAIN.

THE situation shifts in detail almost hourly at the front and we are passing through very difficult days. We gave yesterday some valid reasons for confidence, if the general situation be what we are given to understand it is.

But whether people at home find it difficult to have good hope or not, whether they deprecate calmness as "stupid stolidity," or call anticipation of evil "mere cowardice," one thing is certain—no serious man thinks of anything but the front and the destiny being worked out there.

Yet it is suggested here and asserted there that there are men so blind or wicked as to think of and work for other issues: self-interest, personal position at home, power, or applause.

It is hard to believe this, because we have only to think in order to see that no position at home, no power, no money, no self-interest can be of any use at all if the Germans win this war.

Money?

It will go to pay Germany, as now Rumania is looted of it; as, all through, Belgium and the occupied places have been blackmailed and pillaged financially.

Power, applause?

What will these be if statesmen or others fail in the great task? These "values" will be debased here, as in France after 1870, were the big people who were also the big failures of that tragedy.

Position?

What will the ranks of men and women be worth if all of us live in humiliation?

Nothing can remain for even the most selfish to regard as a retreat if the Germans are not beaten—are not beaten back, sooner or later, in France.

So we answer those who sometimes say: "Let us forget. Let us read of something else. Let us turn to Shakespeare or even to the music-halls."

Yes. Perhaps. Those things for recreation, but only if they lead to further effort. On and on we must go till this issue be clear. For it is a world-issue, and here is, if ever, an instance when it is not possible to be at once in the world and out of it. No "inward emigration" is possible in Germany! All are forced into Moloch's mouth there. Well, so it will be with us if Germany rules the world.

America realises it. Ireland will surely follow America. The East realises it. The West fights for it. In view of all of the world, then, can there be men who do not know it and act upon their knowledge?

That we cannot believe. W. M.

THE SOURCE OF FAITH.

Therefore to whom turn I but to Thee, the ineffable Name?

Builder and Maker, Thou, of houses not made with hands!

What, have fear of change from Thee who art ever the same?

Doubt that Thy power can fill the heart that Thy power expands?

There shall never be one lost good! What was, shall live as before;

The evil is null, is naught, is silence implying sound;

What was good, shall be good, with, for evil, so much good more;

On the earth the broken arcs; in the heaven, a perfect round.

—ROBERT BROWNING.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 17.—The celery trenches should be prepared as soon as possible, so that the soil will have time to settle down before planting takes place.

It is a mistake to make the trenches too deep; they need only be about 6in. below the level of the ground. Remove some of the subsoil and then dig in plenty of manure. Then replace some of the best mould.

Lettuces and other salads can be grown on the ridges. Sow more broad beans this week, providing the weather is favourable. E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Let us watch and pray indeed, but let us also throw all the practical power of our help into the hands of those who die that we may live the better!—Ruskin.



The Hon. Mrs. Abel Reginald Smith, recently mentioned.



Mrs. Troubridge, wife of Rear-Admiral Troubridge.

BLUNDERING BERTHA.

Who Will Be Health Minister?—Ambassadress' German Play.

"THE MORAL of the people of Paris under the intermittent bombardment of Big Bertha, as everybody calls the Huns' long-range gun, is as admirable as it is extraordinary," said a man who returned yesterday from the French capital.

Brave Women.—"The women and children especially manifest no signs of becoming

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

A New Office.—The Health Ministry will be a fact sooner than some people think, and it is likely that Dr. Addison, now Minister of Reconstruction, will be at the head of it. Lord Rhonda heartily approves of the scheme, and some knowing ones say that he might not be unwilling to work it. But we shall not lose our Food Controller.

Recuperating.—Mr. Walter Runciman's illness has been more serious than was at first supposed, and he is still recuperating at his seat in Northumberland, where he must remain for some weeks yet.

Trying Idleness.—This enforced idleness, a friend tells me, irks the ex-Cabinet Minister a good deal, for he is nothing if not active, and is one of the most untiring of Mr. Asquith's lieutenants.

The Sailor and "Stays."—Apropos my paragraph regarding Admiral Sir Hedworth Meux's interest in corsets, I have been re-

More and More Pearls.—Princess Victoria looked very well, everyone thought, in black at the pearl meeting of the British Red Cross Society at the Automobile Club yesterday. A thousand pearls have already been collected. The Maharajahs of India, it is hoped, will each contribute a pearl to the fund.

Ships.—Mr. Charles M. Schwab, America's foremost "captain of industry," who is taking charge of all American ship construction, is well known in London. "He is a wizard of steel," an American told me yesterday, "an expert in ship construction on a large scale, and has a genius for getting things done. His army of workmen like him, for he began life as a workman himself."

Ill-Health.—I am sorry to see that ill-health has forced the Hon. Angus Holden to relinquish his commission in the Coldstreamers. He is the only son of Lord Holden of Alston, and is but nineteen. His little half-sister (his father married twice) was christened by the curious names of Donna Diana.

A Success.—There was the usual pile of congratulatory letters on my desk this morning regarding the new serial, "Only a Country Girl." The strange thing about these letters, however, is the fact that namesakes of the heroine—Betty Gordon—and the hero—Jack Trevor—have written from London and from a Canadian convalescent camp.

A Hampshire Man.—Sir Auckland Geddes is proud of being a Hampshire man, and he has just been made a vice-president of the London Hampshire Society. He admits that his native county in proportion to its population has the most V.C.s of this war.

Church Soloist.—It used to be said that the late Ffrangcon-Davies was one of the best missionaries the Welsh Church ever had. Every Sunday, on his vacation from Jesus College, Oxford, he used to give a solo at a church in Bethesda. A listener in those days was a young solicitor by the name of David Lloyd George.

New Recorder.—Mr. Roland Vaughan Williams is likely to be the new Recorder of Swansea. The appointment of this able Welsh barrister will be a popular one, and he should be a success in that judicial post, if heredity counts for anything, for both his father and his grandfather were Judges of the High Court.

The M.C.C.—Despite the war, the financial position of the M.C.C. is so sound as to permit of the abatement of subscriptions of service members abroad. At the annual meeting Mr. L. C. H. Paine, Lord Francis Scott, Earl Howe and Mr. W. F. Forbes will be nominated for the vacancies on the committee.

A Great Footballer.—Army "Soccer" loses one of its staunchest supporters through the death of Major Grosvenor Talbot Cliff at a casualty clearing station in France. For some years he was secretary to the Cavalry Football Association, and he captained the Dragoon Guards XI, which won the Cavalry Cup five years in succession.

Honest.—There is at least one news vendor who takes the paper shortage seriously. He is a silver-badged man, and I came upon him yesterday, in the centre of a throng, shouting: "No official news yet—nothing official." But his patrons insisted on buying his papers.

Cutting.—I hear of an energetic lady who was appointed to supervise a roomful of girl clerks in a certain Government department.



Miss Margaret Bannerman, in "Be Careful, Baby," just produced.



General Sir Arthur Paget, new O.B.E. King of Arms.

which may remain unnamed. She cast her eyes around the apartment and cried: "Yes, it is haunted by the ghost of murdered time."

THE RAMBLER

THE MAN WHO LIGHTS A MATCH IN PUBLIC.



He is apt to be set upon by those anxious to economise their own supply. Be careful how you let it be known that you have matches about you in war time!

(By W. K. Haselden.)

"nervy," he added. "In all quarters they go about their daily affairs with the gaiety always characteristic of Parisians. If the Hun High Command and Krupp's daughter, after whom the gun is named, fancy this barbarous bombardment is weakening France's courage they are mistaken—as they usually are when dealing with the psychology of anybody but the brute German."

Barriester-Soldier.—The staff is no longer adorned by Major Sir John Simon. This brilliant barrister and politician, who has worn khaki for quite a long time now, has laid down his staff appointment, it is announced.

Ambassadress' Play.—At the time that war broke out Princess Lichnowsky, whose husband, the German ex-Ambassador, has just given away the Kaiserly war plot, was putting some finishing touches to a play which was to have been produced in a West End theatre. A copy of the play is still in London, but I hardly imagine that it will see footlights.

minded that Portsmouth, the gallant sailor's constituency, is the centre of the corset trade. "Pompey" contains more corset factories than any other town in the country.

Athletic Peer.—Lord de Mauley, who seems to have disappeared while on a bicycling trip, is a vigorous peer for his seventy-five years. He is noted for his walking powers, and was formerly in the Rifle Brigade.

Too Many Titles.—He is said to have pointed out to Lord Morley of Blackburn, when that politician was made a peer, that it was certain to confuse the unlearned if there were a "Lord Morley" in the peerage as well as a "Lord de Mauley." There is also the Earl of Morley, of the Parker family.

Irish Racing.—From what I hear, the report that the Irish racing fixture list will be curtailed is correct. However, the important meetings and those in the vicinity of Dublin will not be affected.

WONDERFUL NEW HAIR

secured by

2 LADY MUNITION WORKERS!

INVITATION TO WRITE FOR FREE HARLENE
HAIR-DRILL' GIFT OUTFIT.

WHILE Munion Workers are especially liable to hair troubles owing to the conditions under which their work is done, thousands of workers in other industries and professions are similarly afflicted, and would do well to give most serious consideration to the matter.

Almost without exception, women munition workers, and other women workers, complain of the way in which their hair is affected. The hair degenerates badly—gets "brittle," begins to "fall out," loses its "tone," is lowered in "vitality."

Two very typical cases are those of Miss Robine and Miss Lowe, two London munition workers who experienced hair trouble, but who have found in "Harlene" all their hair requires. These ladies, when interviewed recently, expressed themselves most emphatically as to the wonderful virtues of "Harlene."



Both of these young ladies—Miss A. Robine and Miss K. Lowe—are munitioners, who tell of their interesting experience in cultivating beautiful hair in the special interview reported to-day.

A WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE.

"We are delighted beyond measure," said they, "for we have now been using 'Harlene' for some time. For over six months we have been on munition work, and as soon as we ever find our hair 'bit'—just as all the other girls are—just from the start we noticed that our hair became affected. Our machines spray oil and lubricants into the hair, and as you lean over it cannot help but cover you, and then the atmosphere and many other things are against good hair."

"Now, both of us are just proud of our hair, for we have always had long, abundant and full tresses, so, therefore, it became a matter of earnest thought to us. What to do? We asked ourselves, and this has been more than answered by 'Harlene.' Our hair now was never in better condition—healthy, glossy and not a trace of weakness."

Every reader to-day is given an opportunity to prove the hair-beautifying qualities of "Harlene Hair-Drill" free of cost.

SPLENDID FREE GIFT.

1. A bottle of "Harlene," the true liquid food and tonic for the hair.
2. A packet of the marvellous hair and scalp-cleansing "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, which prepares the head for "Hair-Drill."
3. A bottle of "Uzon" Brilliantine, which gives a final touch of beauty to the hair, and is especially beneficial to those whose scalp is "dry."

A copy of "Harlene" Manual giving full instructions. After a Free Trial you will be able to obtain supplies of "Harlene" from your chemist at 1s. 11d., 2s. 6d., or 4s. 6d. per bottle.



POST THIS FREE GIFT FORM

Detach and post to EDWARDS' HARLENE, Ltd., 20, 22, 24 & 26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1.

Dear Sirs—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Four-Fold Hair Growing Outfit as described above. I enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing to my address.

NOTE TO READER.

Write your FULL name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this coupon to it, and post as directed above. (Mark envelope "Sample Dept.") "Daily Mirror," 18/4/18.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

BETTY GORDON, a pretty country girl, is saved, when her horse bolts, by **JACK TREVOR**, a rich young man of the world, who is becoming bored by his empty life. Next day he comes to see Betty, and makes love to her, but is interrupted before he can properly declare himself. That night Betty sends him with a girl who is introduced as

APRIL MOORE, Trevor's fiancée. She only loves his money, and her heart is given to **CHARLIE DAVON**, a young man who is always hard up. Trevor sends Betty a letter to which she replies, saying that there can be nothing between them, but April interprets this and accuses Trevor of flirting with the country girl.

"I'LL GO AWAY!"

BETTY GORDON sat in the little sun-parlour of the Red Cottage, her hands folded idly in her lap and her eyes gazing unseeingly out to the sun-lit garden.

Opposite her sat Aunt Marion, knitting busily. Every now and then the grey-haired little lady would cast an inquiring glance towards her niece. It was so unusual to see Betty idle!

There were heavy shadows round the young girl's eyes, too, as though she had spent a sleepless night, and, somehow, the matter—something untoward had disturbed the peace of Betty's quiet, well-balanced life.

But Aunt Marion had been the diplomat about her, was too tactful to ask questions and pronounce anything amiss.

"Auntie, I think I should like to get away from the country for a little while." It was Betty herself who broke the silence.

"Tired of me, dear?" Aunt Marion was smiling, as though such an idea were a sheer impossibility.

"Oh, no, it isn't that. I love being with you," said Betty hastily. "But—" She paused, wondering how best she should proceed.

Aunt Marion cast another surreptitious glance at her niece. The girl's unwonted gravity and weary looks worried her. Betty was generally so bright and sparkling. What could have happened to bring about such a change from yesterday!

But aloud she merely said: "Why, my dear, I dare say a little change from rustication in the country would do you good. You know you haven't answered Mrs. Carton's invitation yet. She's invited you to London, hasn't she?"

"Yes, I didn't want to go before. The country's so lovely in the spring, it seems a shame to leave it. But now—" Betty's pretty head turned listlessly towards the window. The spring sunlight seemed to have lost some of its radiance. But now! somehow want to get away for a little while."

"Very well, my dear," Aunt Marion spoke briskly. She didn't particularly want Betty to go to London to stay with Mrs. Carton. The young girl was so sweetly unsophisticated, so trusting, and Mrs. Carton, though a kind-hearted, pleasant sort of woman, was decidedly of the world worldly! But Aunt Marion was sensible. Obviously Betty was in need of cheering up. A visit to Mrs. Carton would certainly do that. And so she resolved not to stand in Betty's way.

"If you write a letter now, dear, it will catch the afternoon mail up to town. Perhaps you could go up on Friday. I've a little present I mean for you, for your birthday—a few lines and notes that would prove very useful in London—so I'll give them to you a little sooner than I had planned. You can buy yourself some frocks."

Rising, Betty flung both her arms impulsively about the old lady's neck.

"You're far too good to me, Auntie," she cried. "You make me feel so selfish!" She pressed a fresh young cheek against the delicate radiance.

"Selfish! Why, Betty, you certainly aren't that!" Aunt Marion took up indignant cudgels on behalf of her much-loved niece, even when that niece herself was her own critic. "I've known you do a selfish thing in all your life!"

When, at the end of a long and weary day, Betty found herself alone and the Red Cottage was wrapped in slumberous quietness, a fit of restless, unpossessed, her. Before her lay the long night hours. Would she spend them as she had done last night, wide-eyed and wretched? Suddenly it seemed to her as though the four walls of her little room did not contain her. She moved over to the low-slatted window, drew back the curtains and letting a breath of cold air into the room.

Someone, standing in the road below, drew his head left out in the garden. She must get that book at once, in case Aunt Marion or the servants discovered what it contained.

Betty slipped quietly out of her bedroom, down the staircase, and into the parlour. She undid the fastenings of the French window, and found herself in a scented stillness that was eerily quiet.

His letter? She would read it again—and for the fortieth time. Where had she left it? It wasn't in her pocket.

Ah, she remembered now—it was in a book she had left out in the garden. She must get that book at once, in case Aunt Marion or the servants discovered what it contained.

Betty slipped quietly out of her bedroom, down the staircase, and into the parlour. She undid the fastenings of the French window, and found herself in a scented stillness that was eerily quiet.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

ONLY A COUNTRY GIRL

By MAY CHRISTIE

Yes, there was the book, lying on the garden seat. She lifted it, and was just about to turn back into the house, when a movement close at hand alarmed her. Smothering a little nervous scream that involuntarily rose to her lips, she wheeled about.

"Who is it?" she whispered. "Who is there?"

"I don't be afraid!" a man's voice answered her. "Oh, Betty, won't you let me speak to you—just for a moment?" And she came face to face with Trevor, standing in the moonlight.

"What has brought you here—and so late?" she managed to stammer out, grasping the back of the garden seat with one hand for support. "I—I wrote you yesterday. Didn't you get my note?"

"I did," He nodded miserably. "Oh, Betty, it was a cruel answer. If you only knew my feelings when I read it—I—oh, I could have cried like a kid!"

"It was the only answer I could possibly give under the circumstances."

"But why—why wouldn't you see me?" There was a note of real pain in his attractive voice, and Betty, noticing it, felt her heart suddenly yearn towards him.

"HE BELONGS TO ME!"

SHE longed to put her head down on his shoulder and cry her pretty eyes out. She longed to tell him how much she had been suffering, what a martyrdom the last twenty-four hours had proved to be!

"Betty, I know you're thinking hard things of me," Trevor spoke hoarsely. "But I swear I never meant to deceive you when I told you that I cared. Every word I said was true."

"But you belong to someone else. You have no right to let yourself imagine—"

Trevor bit his lip. Only too thoroughly had it been borne in upon him that he did belong to someone else, literally, if not in spirit.

"That's—that's what I want to explain! Oh, Betty, don't turn your little head away!" He was looking at her with his whole soul in his eyes. "I've been so miserable for weeks and weeks—and then—then I met you! The hand of fate was in it. You don't realise all that meeting meant to me. There wasn't anyone else I loved—I swear there wasn't. But it was only when I looked into your eyes that I grew to understand what love could mean—how wonderful it could be!"

His young face looked so earnest and so handsome in the moonlight that Betty nearly yielded to an overwhelming impulse to confess to him that she, too, cared.

But it all seemed wrong to her, the whole distressing situation! She was the very soul of honour, and the vision of the other girl was constantly before her eyes. Ah, that lucky other girl, how she must care for this bewilderingly attractive young man! And he must surely care for her, too—April Moore was so extraordinarily pretty—and he had certainly bound himself to the girl as his future husband.

No, Betty wouldn't come between them! She pulled herself up sharply.

"Mr. Trevor, please, listen," she said, looking straight into his eyes. "I think it's been a great misfortune for you, for both of us." Her voice sank momentarily, then recovered itself. "A great misfortune that we ever met. I know you saved me from a bad accident, but I don't think the chances of another accident rather than spoil someone else's happiness. It's only—only a passing infatuation that you feel for me. You'll soon forget."

"Forget?" Bitterly the young man echoed the word. "Ah, Betty, you evidently haven't the least idea of what real love means!"

"I have!" The words broke from her. "Betty—dearest!" He took a step towards her, holding both hands out impulsively. "It surely isn't possible—that you care, too?"

Betty straightened her slim shoulders and faced him bravely, ignoring his outstretched hands.

"And if I did, Mr. Trevor"—her voice shook imperceptibly—"and if I did, it wouldn't make any difference, as things are at present."

A silence fell upon them both. Over in a neighbouring tree, a nightingale began to sing. The pain and longing in Trevor's heart had grown intolerable.

"If only I were free—I must be free!" He hardly dared to speak the words aloud.

Betty turned impulsively, and placed her hands on his shoulders, her sad eyes looking straight into his own.

"But, my dear fiancée—April Moore—you are honourably pledged to her," she said. "Does she wish you to be free?"

"She—oh, Betty—I don't think she really cares for me."

"—does she wish to let you go, then?" "No, Betty, she doesn't." A memory of April's angry words rose up before him. "Then, of course, she cares—she must care!" said simple-hearted Betty. "And—that that ends everything between us."

A mocking laugh rang out behind them, and with a sudden start Betty's hands fell from Trevor's shoulders, and she turned abruptly. There in the gateway stood—April Moore.

"A pretty picture," sneered April. "I hate to be a spoil-sport, Miss Gordon, but please remember that when you've finished with Jack Trevor he belongs to me!"

There would be another fine instalment of this thrilling romance to-morrow.



Betty Gordon.

A FINE TREATMENT FOR CATARRH.

Easy to Make and Costs Little.

If you suffer from Catarrh, head noises, sore throat, asthma, or Hay Fever, here is a fine recipe that invariably effects a permanent cure after all other treatments have failed. Its effect in the worst cases is most striking and prompt.

The Catarrhal poison is quickly driven from the system, and its tonic action immediately increases the vitality, which is always lowered by this insidious disease. From your chemist obtain 1oz. of Eucalypti (Double Strength), about 2s. 9d. worth, take this home and dilute it with 1-pint of hot water and add about 2oz. of sugar or two dessertspoons of golden syrup or honey; stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day, or more often if necessary.

The first dose promptly ends the most miserable headache, dullness, sneezing, sore throat, running of the nose, Catarrhal discharges, head noises and other loathsome symptoms that always accompany this disgusting disease.

Loss of smell, defective hearing and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of Catarrh, and which are quickly overcome by the use of this simple treatment.

Every person who has Catarrh in any form should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.—(Advt.)

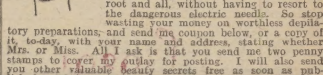
I CURED MY HAIRY FACE AND ARMS FOR EVER. ROOT AND ALL.

I Eradicated For Ever Eiectric Hair Growths on Face and Arms After Electric Depilatories Had Failed.

LET ME SEND YOU MY FREE HELP.

For years I was in despair because of a hideous growth of Superfluous Hair. I had a regular mustache and beard, and a hairy covering on my arms. After seeking relief for years in vain, I secured, through my husband, a surgeon and an Officer in the British Army, a closely-guarded secret of the Hindoo Hair Ejector, which I used, and in a few days my hair was gone. I have never had it grow again.

It was so successful in my own case that I no longer have the slightest trace of Superfluous Hair, and I shall be glad to send free to anyone full information, and completely destroy all trace of hair, root and all, without having to resort to the dangerous electric needle, so stop wasting your money on waste preparations; and send me coupon below, or a copy of to-day, with your name and address, stating whether Mrs. or Miss. All I ask is that you send me two penny stamps to cover my outlay for postage. I will also send you other valuable beauty secrets free as soon as published. Address as below.



THIS FREE COUPON

or copy of same to be sent with your name and address and 2d. stamps.
Mrs. HUDSON: Please send me full information and instructions to cure superfluous hair; also details of other beauty secrets as soon as you can. Address: Farnham House (Suite E 104), No. 9, Old Cavendish Street, London, W.1.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—Mrs. Hudson belongs to a family long in Society, and is the widow of a prominent Army Officer, to whom you can write with entire confidence. Address as above.

"Wincarnis" gives New Strength to the Weak.

New rich Blood to the Anemic.

New Nerve Force to the "Nervy."

New Vitality to the Run-down.

Because

"The Wine of Life" is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich, delicious, life-giving beverage. It is why OVER 10,000 DOCTORS RECOMMEND "WINCARNIS" to their patients. Don't continue to suffer needlessly. Take advantage of the new health "Wincarnis" offers you. All Wine Merchants, Licensed Chemists and Grocers sell it. Small Size 2s., Larger Size 4s.

Every householder should, without hesitation, now invest in the latest Model 27

ZORST V.C.

"The Vacuum Cleaner" is a most powerful suction, central control. Easy to work, portable, and reliable. No. 1, 99s. Smaller size, 2, 70s. No. 2, 65s. Ask for Folder. Of all Stoves, etc., or direct if any difficulty.

ZORST V.C. Co., Birmingham

Beautiful Eyes

"Eydol" will make your eyes bright, vivid and beautiful. It gives depth and expressiveness to the eyes, and imparts a wonderful power of fascination and magnetic charm.

Miss Kyrle Bell, the well-known actress, writes: "I have used 'Eydol' and find it most beneficial. I shall never be without it again."

Antiseptic. Harmless. Guaranteed not to contain Bismuth. 2s. per bottle. Of all Stoves, etc., or direct if any difficulty. Write for Folder. Of all Stoves, etc., or direct if any difficulty.

"Eydol" Laboratories Ltd., 10, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.2.

AMERICAN VISITORS SEE THE TANKS: SEE PICTURES ON PAGE ONE

Daily Mirror

STOLEN BABY FOUND.



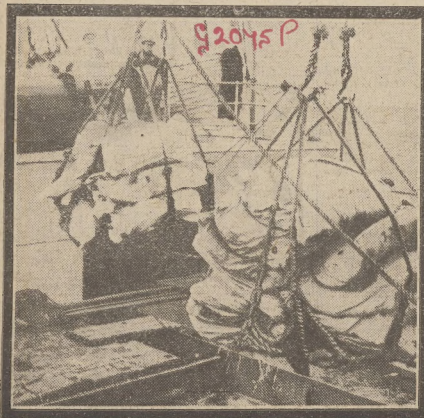
The baby stolen from its cradle at Oakden-road, Kennington, last Saturday was discovered in the possession of a soldier's wife in the neighbourhood. Mother and baby with little Bella Phillips, who supplied the clue leading to the discovery.

CAMERONIAN'S WEDDING.



The wedding of Captain Raoul de Méridol, Cameronians (Scottish Rifles), with Miss Geraldine Campbell took place at Brompton Oratory.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

THE WELCOME FOOD SHIP.



At a port which must be nameless. Winches hoisting hindquarters of beef from the capacious hold of a newly-arrived food ship.

TO HELP THE CHARING CROSS HOSPITAL.



Lady Williams, wife of Sir Willoughby Williams, who will play the leading part in the Egyptian ballet.



Mrs. Edward Hutton, the organiser of the new performance of Mr. Louis Parker's pageant.



Lady Hewitt, wife of the late Sir E. Hewitt, who will be among the principal figures in the Egyptian ballet.



Mrs. J. Montagu, wife of Lieut. James Montagu, who is appearing in "The Treasures of Britain."



Lady Kent, who is to take a prominent part in "The Treasures of Britain."

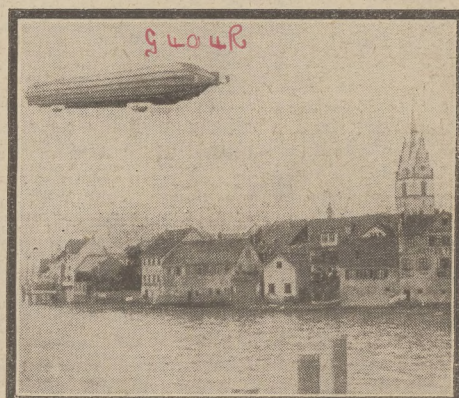
The performance at the Shaftesbury Theatre to-morrow, in aid of the Charing Cross Hospital, bids fair to be a great success. Its principal features will be Mr. Louis Parker's Welsh mythological pageant and an Egyptian ballet.

PIVORY CROSS DAY.



Princess Arthur of Connaught at New Zealand House, Strand, London, the first depot which she visited on Pivory Cross Day.

ZEPPELIN NURSERY DESTROYED.



One of the great airships hovering over Friedrichshafen, where the enormous airship and aeroplane factories have been completely destroyed by fire.



"SPECIAL APPOINTMENT."—Maj.-Gen. Sir A. W. Money, who has been gazetted to a "special appointment."



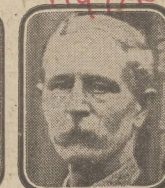
AIRMAN'S HONOUR.—Flight Sub-Lieut. S. Rosevear, R.A.F., awarded the Distinguished Service Cross.



D.S.O.—Lieut.-Com. Harold Tom Baillie-Grohman, R.N., who receives the D.S.O. for mine-sweeping service.



FOR BRAVERY.—Lieut. A. E. Buckland, R.N., who has been awarded the D.S.C. for bravery.



DEATH.—Mr. Charles Wookey, father of the British airman, Lieut. Wookey, imprisoned by the Germans.